

John Waite

"Highway 61 Revisited"

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"Well God said to Abraham kill me a son
He said man you must be putting me on
God said "No!" Abe said "what!?"
God said, "You can do what you wanna, but
the next time you see me comin' you'd better run"
Abe said "Where do you want this killing done?"
God said, "out on that Highway 61"

Well Georgia Sam he had bloody nose
Welfare department would give him no clothes
He asked poor Howard "Where can I go?"
Howard say "There's only one place I know"
"Sounds great man, tell me, I gotta run!"
Howard just pointed with his gun and said
"That route, down on 61"
"Well Mack the Finger," said Louie the King,
"I got 40 red white and blue shoestrings
And a thousand telephones that won't ring
You know I can't get rid of these things"
He said "now let me think for a minute son."
Said "yes that can be easily done, just take him down
on that '61"

That Highway... Highway.. Highway... Highway..
Highway!

The fifth daughter on the twelfth night
Told first father that things weren't right..
My complexion she said, It's much too white
He said come here and stare up into the light"
And said.. "mmm you're right I better
Tell the second mother it's been done"
But the 2nd mother with the 7th son they were
Out on that Highway 61

Now the roving gambler was very bored
Trying to create the next world war
And He found a promoter, fell on the floor
And said "I've never engaged in this kind of thing
before"
"But, Yep, I think it can be easily done.. Highway!"

"Just put some bleachers there out in the sun
and have it out on that 61."

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